

In The Night

Shaaman

In the night, realm of dream
Wildness creeps, descending
All so quiet, all so still
Prowling silence in the
night

In the heights, on the peaks
Rainy clouds
surrounding
There are cities made of light
Ripping
through the black of night

All becomes so real
Making dreams come true
To release your mind and free
your soul

Fly away from this land
Made of old
scraps of sorrow
No way back, free to ride
Hesitation... sacrifice

Mesmerize, hold on tight
For the heavens bend down
There's a tunnel, long and
winding
Leading on towards the light

All becomes
so real
Making dreams come true
To release your mind
and free your soul

Free yourself for misery, let
go
Hear my voice and
I will guide your roaming

Oh, free yourself from misery, let go
Hear my voice
and I will light your road
Leave behind the world you know,
and float
Hear my voice and I will guide your roaming